spoken to him yet, but I send him something nice over the fence for his lunch because I call, when he is sitting taking it all by himself under the trees. Today it was nice hot cream pancakes. He looks unutterable gratitude. Sometimes I think the astonishment will kill him, & you will have to have all home to defend me on a murder trial. Perhaps you will say the pancakes will do it afterwards but that is a slander. Now my honey bird I must close as the house must be watched I have been up there for three mortal hours & Heaven only knows what may have happened in that time. My fondest love to you all & hoping to hear from somebody today I must close. Ever your devoted Mother Do some hugging for me

no chance to write since but send a paper every day Friday I sent your N. S. Journal Did you get it all right? I hope Papa is getting some Rest & Grandma keeping warm Everyone reclaims with Horror at your early start Mrs Ph played your fiddle at the Mission S.S. to the delight of all Alice Fallows graduates next month. Mrs Robinson is quite neighborly but the other Count Aristocrats as cold as stones. Mrs Roy called yesterday I have caught sight once of Dr Humphrey My only friend so far is the Old glass dealer at Fargo's I have not

May 27th 98

Chick.

You seem to

the Oak Park a year.

The Oak trees have grown

up, & I have hardly any

brown hair left, but that

is the building, I don't expect

to have one left when you

get home. Mrs Blatchford's

lilac bushes are dazzling

& the whole of Oak Park is

lovelier than I can describe.

I sent your cards to the girls

I do not know any one else to tell

you. Our back yard is a mass

of wild flox & other flowers.

I suppose Uncle William

will be home to night or

tomorrow! And I shall

not be sad when they arrive

him. Less us a good boy, he

seems to miss you sadly.

but is much taken up

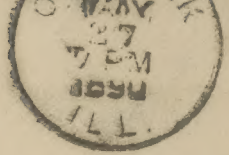
with the approaching field

day. We are threatened with

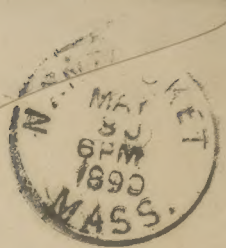
hot weather, & I think the

thermometer is rising fast

I am out of writing paper
pardon scraps. Are you
taking your medicine
faithfully? Do tell me
something about yourself.
If the nervousness is entirely
gone, How you sleep & so forth.
Hallo house is a daisy.
Everybody is talking about it
I long for Uncle Miller to see it
My dreams of going about are
all vanished. I hardly dare
turn my back & feel guilty
every minute I am not up
there bossing. I intend to
charge Bed and Bed and a big
bill for bossing the job.
They go so fast you see that I fell
like a cat chasing her tail
the minute I get home I
think of something else
& want to turn right round
again & go back. Hess & I are
thinking of fitting up some
sounds for slight very slight
housekeeping in the attic
as soon as the stairs are done
Did Grandma get one letter
written Sunday? I have had



Miss Grace Hall.
Springfield House.
Nantucket Island
Mass.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